CRAZY JANE

A Favorite Song

The Words by M.r Lewis Esq.r

& Set to Music with an Accompaniment.

for the

HARP or PIANO FORTE

by

Mis.s Abrams.

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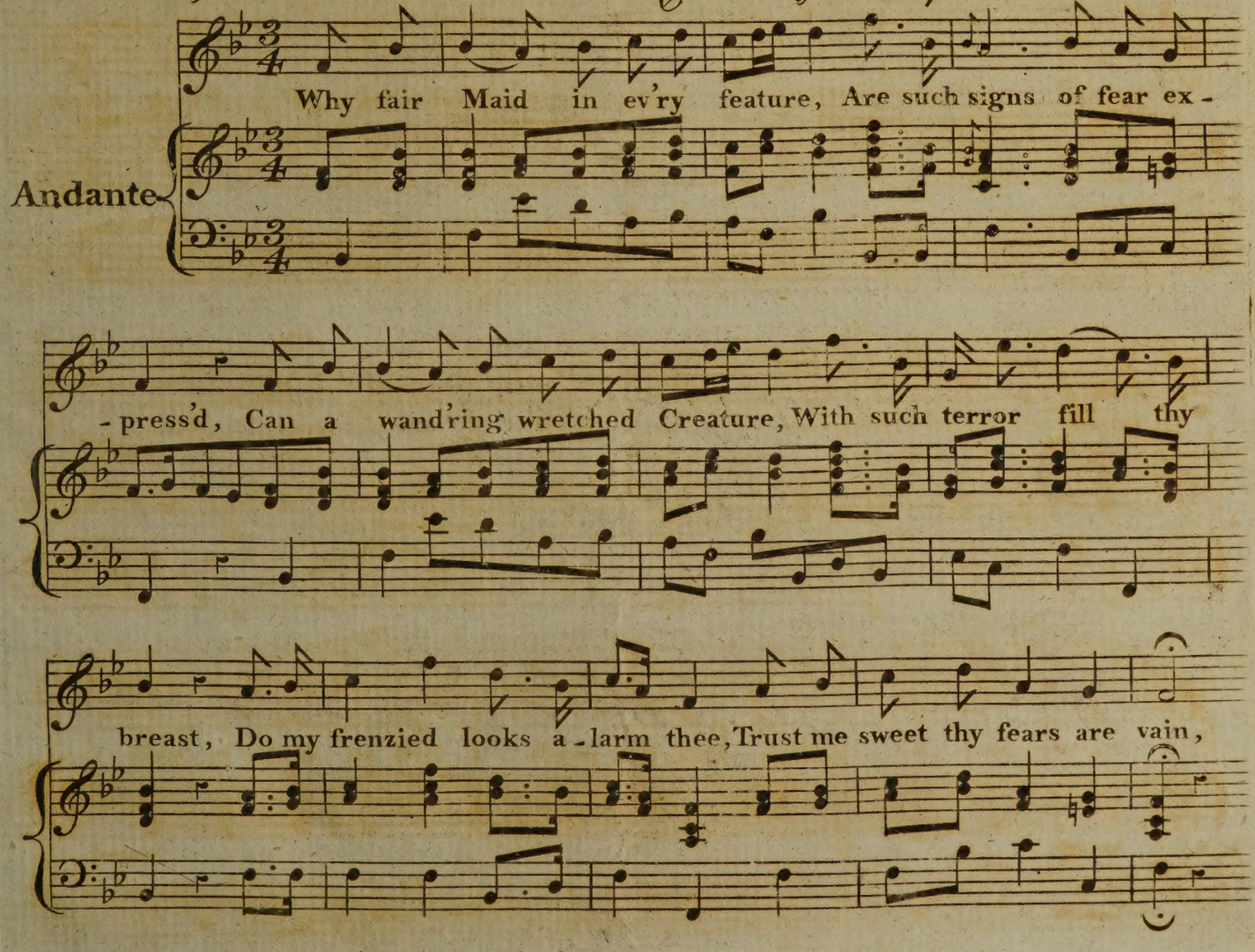

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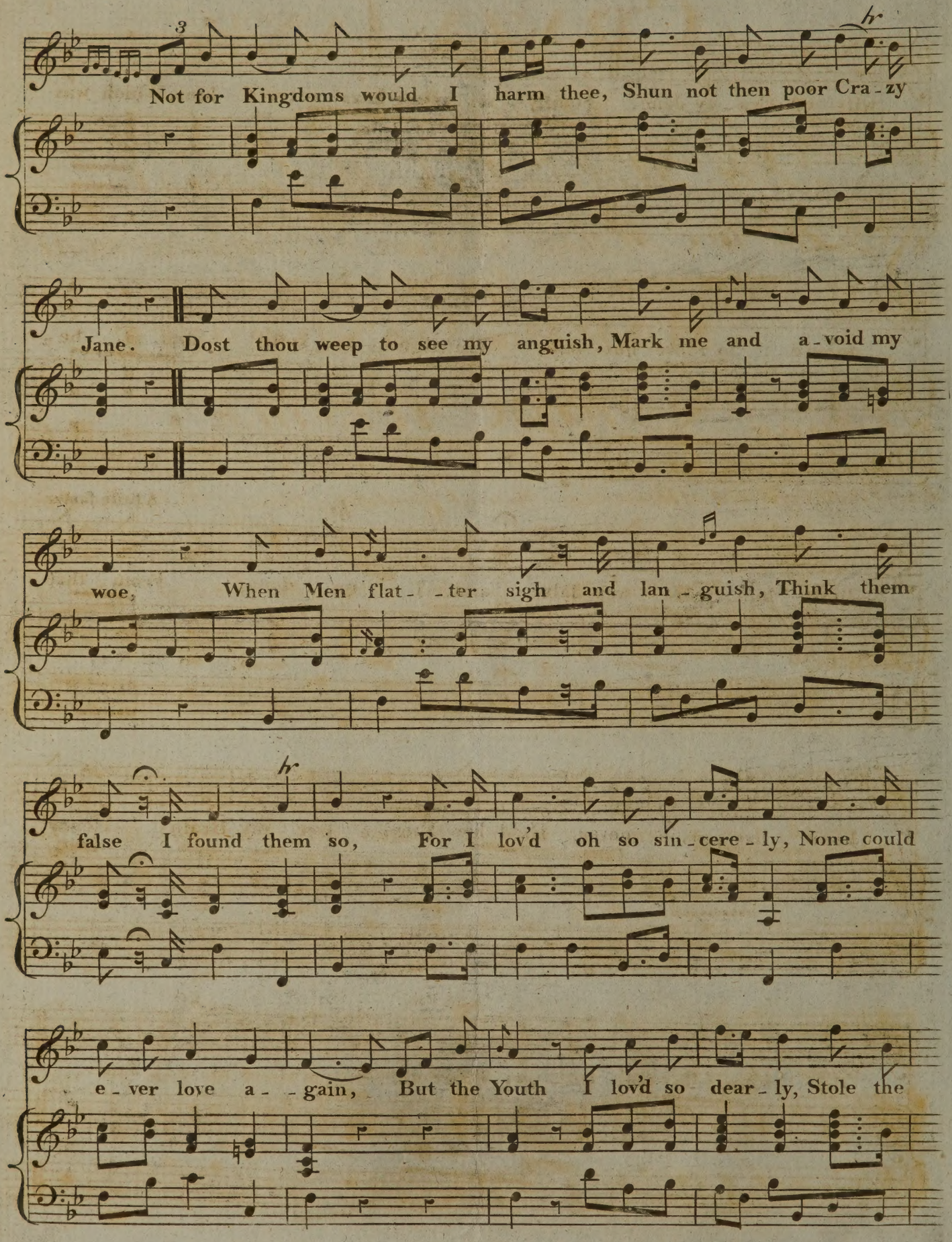
Not for Kingdoms would I harm thee, Shun not then poor Cra - zy
Jane. Dost thou weep to see my anguish, Mark me and a - void my
woe, When Men flat - - ter sigh and lan - guish, Think them
false I found them so, For I lov'd oh so sin - cere - ly, None could
e - ver love a - - gain, But the Youth I lov'd so dear - ly, Stole the

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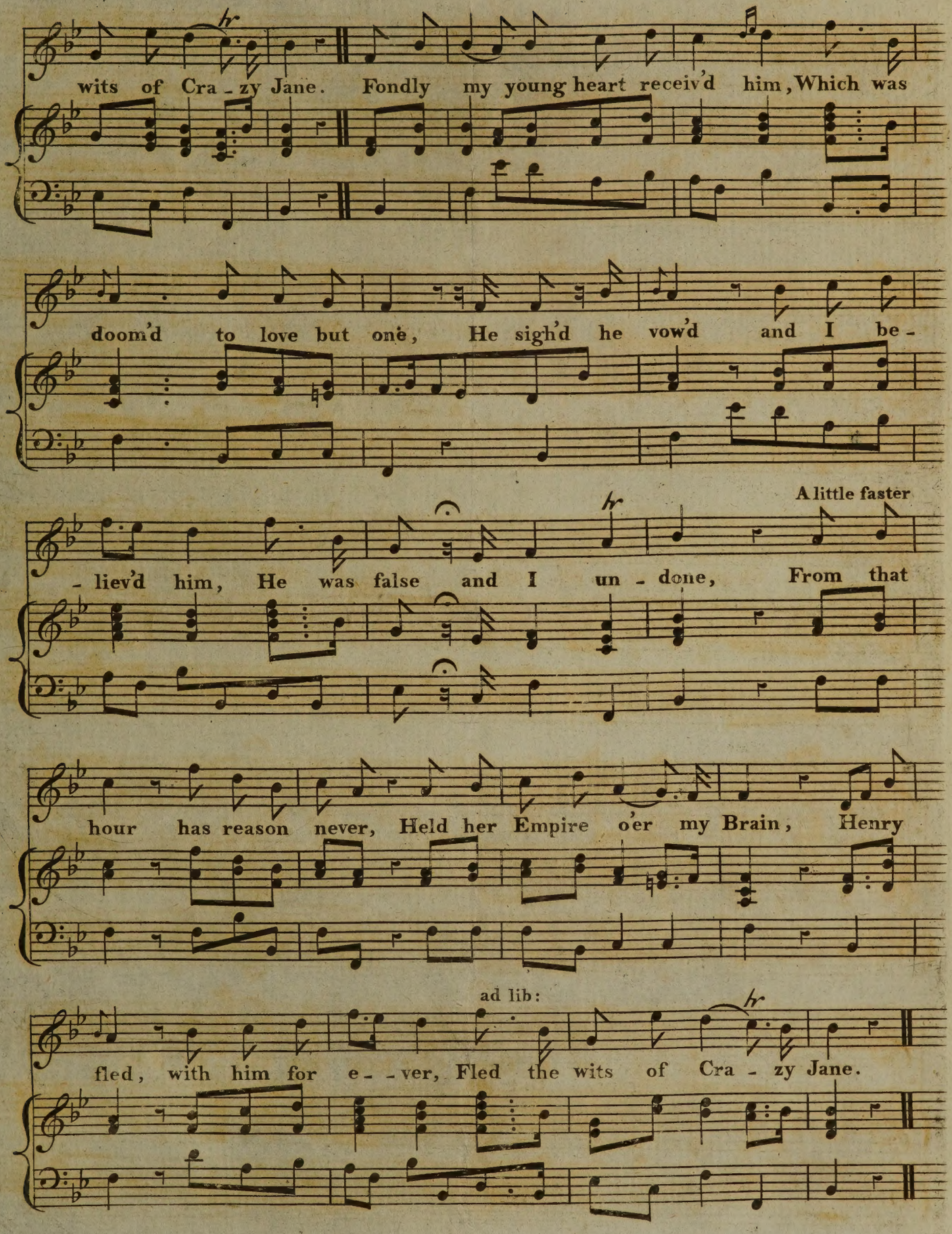
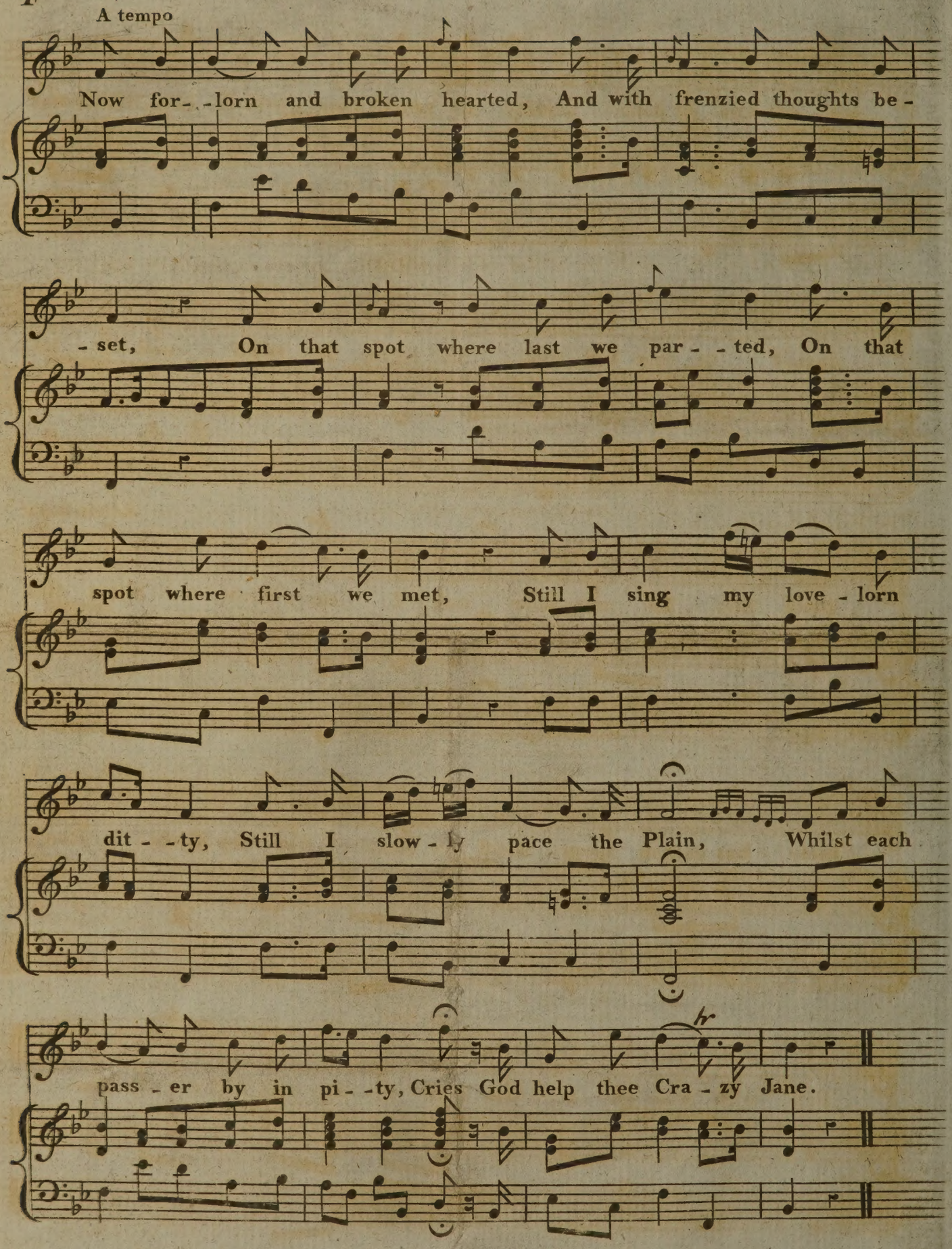

wits of Cra - zy Jane. Fondly my young heart receiv'd him, Which was
doom'd to love but one, He sigh'd he vow'd and I be -
A little faster
- liev'd him, He was false and I un - done, From that
hour has reason never, Held her Empire o'er my Brain, Henry
ad lib:
fled, with him for e - - ver, Fled the wits of Cra - zy Jane.


A tempo
Now for- -lorn and broken hearted, And with frenzied thoughts be-
-set, On that spot where last we par- -ted, On that
spot where first we met, Still I sing my love-lorn
dit- -ty, Still I slow-ly pace the Plain, Whilst each
pass-er by in pi- -ty, Cries God help thee Cra-zy Jane.